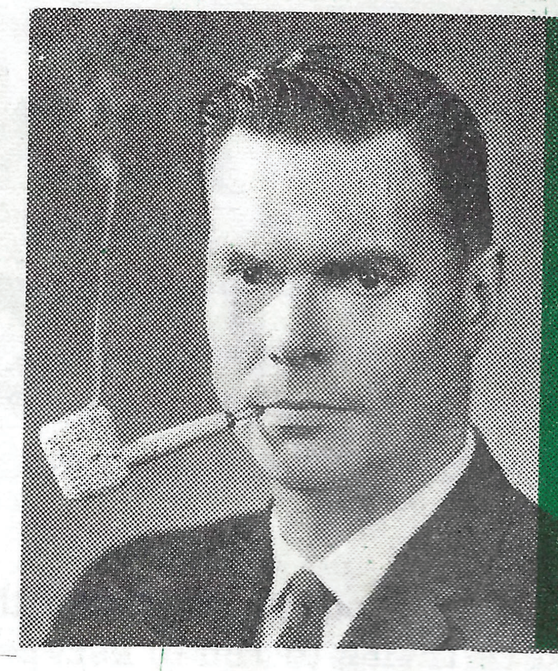
the Rockwell Report



George Lincoln Rockwell June 1967

ANATOMY OF A LEGAL LYNCHING

White People! Unite & Fight!

Official Publication of the American Nazi Party

THE ROCKWELL REPORT is published monthly by the National Socialist White People's Party. Write Box 22071, Dallas, Texas 75222, U.S.A. Single copy, $1.00. One year, mailed in an unmarked envelope, $10.00; Air Mail $11.00.

ANATOMY OF A LEGAL LYNCHING

Everybody's had one of those nightmares where you're trying to run to escape some kind of horrible death, but you can't make your legs move.

Last week in Chicago, I lived through exactly that kind of experience, for real!

It all started last summer, when we were helping the White people of Chicago resist the black agitators and Communists who were invading White neighborhoods.

On August 21 we held an enormously successful WHITE POWER rally in Chicago's Marquette Park. More than 3,000 brave, White Chicagoans cheered enthusiastically when I announced a "WHITE POWER" march through a Negro neighborhood!

GEORGE ROCKWELL ADDRESSED NAZI [illegible]
Police diverted march [illegible]

The next day, the liberal, race-mixing press had a fit all over America.

We had proved that Americans welcome the swastika and unashamed Nazi defense of the White "master race" when they are ready to resist the Communist agitators and their Black invasions of White neighborhoods.

From the New York Post to the San Francisco Chronicle, from Newsweek to the Red magazine Ramparts, the nation's press began to scream hysterically about the possibility of the Whites getting organized--as the Blacks already are. "The spectre of Hitler and his evil racism is rising again!", they wailed.

The Communist Worker ran a vicious article demanding all-out efforts to stop our White march on the Blacks, set for September 10.

The Jewish War Veterans issued a similar statement, although a little less obvious.

The Chicago Jewish Sentinal reported that all the Jewish "defense" agencies had been holding meetings to see how Rockwell and his White Power movement could be stopped.

What I didn't (and couldn't) know, then, was that there was a nest of Jews in the power structure of Chicago, sitting in a perfect position to carry out these communist plans to silence us and smash our success by the old-fashioned method of throwing those who oppose you in a dungeon.

In most cities, the Police Department, as it should be, is non-political. That is, it is not elected but is a permanent force where merit determines who runs the outfit. Elections don't affect it.

On the other hand, the sheriff is often a politician, sometimes in the rottenest sense of that word. He is elected, and usually brings in with him a whole new platoon of his cronies and accomplices, throwing out the previous officials with each change of election.

NEW YORK POST, MONDAY, AUGUST 22, 1966

PETE HAMILL IN CHICAGO

Merchants Of Venom

Chicago.

This was happening in America. That was what kept coming to you.

It was America, and a man with a flaccid face and a rasping voice was standing up on a swastika-bedecked platform, under a sky heavy with rain, coming on with all the old diseased ideas that had cost the lives of so many good men. It was as if that last war had never been fought, as if Belsen and Dachau were only place-names on a map, as if the blood soaking the soil of Europe was water and had not come from American bodies.

"Let me tell you about the N-double-A-C-P," George Lincoln Rockwell was saying.

"Tell us, tell us," the man next to me in Marquette Park screamed.

"You know where they get their money?" Rockwell shouted.

"You know where? They get their money from the Jews! That's where they get it. The N-double-A-C-P was founded by 15 Jews and one white nigger! That's the truth! It's Jewish money causin' these marches! It's Jewish money backs these demonstrations!"

* * *

Every time he said the word nigger, the crowd roared. It roared the way those German crowds roared in the '30s, all individual voices blurred into the whole, the sound coming from somewhere deep and murderous within. Women with young children were there, and adult men standing around smiling sickly, and hundreds of young men, wearing T-shirts and dungarees, pulling their mouths tight in an attempt at looking tough, and all of them were part of the dirty sickness which is spreading through this country.

It did not matter to them that Rockwell is a liar and a coward, the leader of a tiny group of head cases. It did not matter because they wanted him to lie to them, they wanted to hear the filth.

"That man tells it straight," a woman said to a beefy, thin-lipped man who must have been her husband. "He ain't afraid of them niggers."

"Yeah, honey. He ain't afraid."

Rockwell had nothing to be afraid of yesterday, because he had brought his hustle among friends. Most of them were of Polish extraction, and it was difficult to imagine what those Poles who died fighting the Nazis would have thought if they could have seen Marquette Park yesterday.

"Listen," I asked one group of young kids, "how come people of Polish extraction are listening to a guy who runs around carrying the Nazi flag?"

"Who the *blank* cares about them old polacks," one kid said. "What the *blank* do we care? This guy ain't Hitler. He just wants to keep the *blank* Jews and niggers outta the neighborhood."

"Who the *blank* does Martin Luther Coon think he is?" another said. "We live here, the niggers live over there. What the *blank* do they want to live here for?"

"They wanna *blank* our women, that's why. You could see them niggers drooling over the chicks when they came through here. That's what they want. They don't want a nice house. They just want a white chick inside in the sack with them."

George Lincoln Rockwell drew about 1,500 people to his rally at Marquette Park yesterday before it was cut short by a rainstorm. When the hat was passed afterward, he collected almost a bushel basket of coins and bills. The hustle was working well.

It is still not clear, however, just how much strength Rockwell's American Nazi Party has in Chicago. It is one of a number of hate organizations, black and white, now at work in this troubled city, and Police Supt. Orlando W. Wilson has said that the groups "are a matter of deep concern to us." At yesterday's meeting, handbills from the White Knights of the Ku Klux Klan were passed around, promising a huge Klan rally in a few weeks. Rockwell has also announced that he will lead a white march through a Negro neighborhood on Sept. 10.

The Midwest branch of the American Nazi Party is located in a dingy storefront building at 1314 Ohio St., in an Italian neighborhood, across the street from a Catholic church. The branch claims to have 600 members in the Midwest, about 300 of them in Chicago, and the pimply young *oberlieutenants* who staff the place claim that the racial troubles here will swell the ranks.

"We're growing," one crew-cut kid said yesterday. "Every time King gets his picture in the papers, we pick up more members. It's marvelous."

The leader of the Chicago branch is Chris Vidnjevich, of Yugoslavian extraction. The secretary is a 21-year-old blonde whose name, incredibly, is Erickka Heinrich Himmler. Fraulein Himmler was born in the U.S., and claims she was given her middle name by her father because he was expecting a son. Since she was born at just about the time Hitler was heading for the bunker, her father must have been a firm believer in the durability of ideas over men.

Miss Himmler is not much different from the other people who drift into the American Nazi Party. Some are homosexuals, some are paranoids; some are moral zeroes looking for a cause; some are people whose love of country is best expressed with brass knuckles; some grew up looking for Communists under their fake Danish modern beds.

Miss Himmler was a Republican first, found them too liberal, joined something called Conservative Republicans, tried the John Birch Society but couldn't understand Mr. Welch's super-intellectualism, wandered through a few more fringe groups and ended up with the Nazis. With a name like that, she couldn't very well have joined Students for a Democratic Society.

"I suppose," she says, "I was a Nazi all the time without knowing it."

* * *

The Nazis spend most of their time spreading around hate literature and promoting the fuehrership of George Lincoln Rockwell. One recent pamphlet, written by Rockwell, calls for the creation of an army to meet the Negroes in mortal combat. The members of this "white guard" would carry guns, of course, and would also include a motorcycle squad "to put down insurrections" in the ghettos. This, I suppose, is a pitch to Hell's Angels. If Rockwell keeps going he'll have all the nuts in the country following him, and as you move around, you realize that he will have plenty of recruits.

Yesterday they were everywhere. About 400 of them marched on a police station after the arrests of the Rev. Charles (Connie) Lynch of San Bernadino, Cal., organizer of the National States Rights Party, and Klansman Evan Lewis of Akron, Ohio. They were yelling "white power" and other things, and the cops ended up making 20 more arrests. Meanwhile, moral leadership was breaking out all over. The Rev. Vernon Lyons of the Ashburn Baptist Church, a true Christian gentleman, blasted King's open occupancy marches as violations of the Ten Commandments. These Negroes, he explained to his flock, were "coveting their neighbor's house." A beautiful American.

What is happening in Chicago is not going to go away. It will go on through the fall and winter, and there will probably be people dead before it's over. When Poles and Latvians and Lithuanians cheer a man wearing a swastika, we are all in trouble, and history is again revealed as the great joker we thought it was. I wonder if any of these people ever heard of Omaha Beach.

Such, as I have learned, was the situation in Chicago with a man named Richard B. Ogilvie.

I never heard of Ogilvie personally until one night (I think it was August 23) when I was getting ready to retire in my home in Arlington, Virginia.

The late national CBS news was on TV, although I was paying little attention. But my head snapped up when I heard my name mentioned.

It was this man Ogilvie holding a press conference as sheriff of Cook County, in the middle of the hell in Chicago.

I heard the reporters ask him about "George Lincoln Rockwell". What was he going to do about me? It was just two days after our Marquette Park rally.

"Well if you mean this 'Norman' Lincoln Rockwell", said the sheriff (getting my name wrong), "he'll be arrested on sight if he comes within our jurisdiction."

"On what charges, sheriff?" asked a reporter.

"We'll think of something", this incredible sheriff replied!

Sheriff Asks Dr. King to Call Off Cicero March

But Integration Leader Says He Won't Cancel Plans

By DONALD JANSON
Special to The New York Times

CHICAGO, Aug. 22 — The sheriff of Cook County urged the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. today to call off a march for open housing in suburban Cicero, scheduled for next Sunday.

If Dr.King carries out the plan, Sheriff Richard B. Ogilvie told a news conference, the reaction "will make Gage Park look like a tea party."

Violence that met civil rights marchers recently in Gage Park was the worst encountered in a series of demonstrations against housing bias in Chicago neighborhoods. Marchers were stoned, and their cars were overturned and burned.

[In Atlanta, Dr. King said he did not plan to call off the march, The Associated Press reported.]

Associated Press
Sheriff Richard B. Ogilvie

Official Hints Court Action to Block Sunday Protest

all-white, middle-class suburb, at the sites of all announced marches. He said Cicero would be no exception.

He said that if George Lincoln Rockwell, head of the American Nazi party, who came to Chicago and harangued an anti-Negro white crowd in Marquette Park yesterday, should appear in any part of suburban Cook County "he will be arrested on sight."

Asked on what charge, he said, "I'll think of something."

Another inflammatory speaker in Marquette Park yesterday was Evan Lewis, who appeared in hood and robe and identified himself as an imperial ambassador of the Grand Knights of the Ku Klux Klan from Akron, Ohio. He was fined $200 today for holding a rally without a permit.

Dr. King's Reply

I could hardly believe it!

It is a state and federal crime for any officer to use his high position to threaten or intimidate any citizen, especially to deprive him of any "civil right". And the right to stay out of jail is certainly one of the most fundamental rights you can think of. Here was this top law-enforcement official of Cook County boasting, on national television, that he would arrest me "on sight"--and even admitting that he had no grounds, by saying that he would "think of" the charges AFTER the arrest!

If he'd said he would arrest Martin Luther King "on sight", can you imagine the explosions from the White House to Moscow?

But he didn't arrest Martin Luther King. He didn't even threaten Martin Luther King.

As usual with politicians, they say and do what is politically profitable, not what is right.

The White people are fatally divided into two equal teams of "Republicans" and "Democrats", teams which mean nothing, but which divide the White majority in half against each other--while the Blacks and the Jews vote in solid blocs, thus allowing these aggressive minorities to control elections. The Blacks don't vote Democratic or Republican.

Only Whites are foolish enough to allow themselves to be divided against each other and cancel each other out in all elections, so that the solid Black vote wins the election.

Blacks vote Black, not "Democrat" or "Republican". And therefore, Blacks control ELECTIONS.

Ogilvie knew this last summer, as he knows it now. The trick for these politicians is to act in such a manner as to keep the Black vote, and talk in such a manner as to get enough of the White vote to keep it divided and helpless.

So Mr. Ogilvie did absolutely nothing to Martin Luther King. He did not threaten to arrest him for anything, let alone "on sight" and then "think of some charges" later. Nor did he arrest King for even the tiniest misdemeanor, although King tore up Chicago by the roots all summer.

Instead, Ogilvie threatened to arrest me on sight--and then think of some charges after the arrest!

When I heard this unprecedented threat on national TV in Arlington, Virginia, I could hardly believe it.

Could such an important and high official of the nation's third largest city get away with such criminal and outrageous threats? Even more important, could he carry them out? Could he actually arrest me on sight, if I came to Chicago?

The next day, my secretary got a copy of the New York Times, and there was the same threat in print. The sheriff would arrest me on sight and think of some charges afterwards!

My headquarters in Chicago sent me a copy of the Chicago Jewish Sentinal magazine, containing an article quoting Ogilvie even more strongly. "I will not tolerate this man to spew his hate venom in my county as long as I am sheriff!", he arrogantly boasted, forgetting that "his county" was not his personal property.

The same article reported meetings of the Jewish War Veterans, American Jewish Committee, Anti-Defamation League and other similar groups to "stop Rockwell".

Having had some experience with these lovers of free speech and their charming methods of "stopping" those with whom they disagreed, I suspected that what might happen was that I would be arrested by the sheriff's minions just as we stepped off on our planned march into the Negro neighborhood on September 10.

In Chicago, I heard a series of interviews with the sheriff made by a reporter named Tom Sheridan, of radio station WCFL. Here are transcripts of these interviews with Ogilvie, so you can see the unbelievable arrogance of this man, who calls himself a "conservative":

WCFL Radio Broadcasts

Ogilvie: "Of course, if we were to commit the fewer than five hundred, we would have no re-

Ask Daley To Forbid Nazi March

Herman H. Moses, commander of the Department of Illinois Jewish War Veterans, issued an urgent appeal to Mayor Daley and Police Supt. O. W. Wilson to bar a march on Sept. 10 of the American Nazi party to be led by its leader, George Lincoln Rockwell, who announced the march.

The statement, signed by Moses, a South Shore resident, in behalf of his organization, recommended recourse to "laws on the books that cover 'incitement to riot.' " He asked that the city officials use the "existing laws and the weight of their offices to limit the activities of the Nazis in the City of Chicago, particularly denying them the streets for "marches and harangues."

Following is the complete text of the statement:

"As the oldest active war veterans organization in the United States, the members of the Jewish War Veterans have been carefully and jealously guarding the basic human precepts that have made the country a haven for the oppressed and a model democracy for the world.

"In World War II Nazi Germany was responsible for the murder of some nine million Poles, Hungarians, Slavs, Lithuanians and others. This nation went to war with Nazi Germany in the hope and prayer that the vicious Nazi Germany racial theories would be eliminated never to be resurrected. The philosophy of this Nazi throwback to barbarism was viewed by the civilized world with horror and despair. So heinous were the crimes of Naziism that a War Crimes Commission was set up to mete out justice to those whose monstrous acts were beyond the pale of the average God-fearing man to conceive.

"Now, in the midst of these trying times that beset the civic life of our great city, there has presented itself the self-styled leader of the American Nazi party, George Lincoln Rockwell, and a small hard core of his followers. Like ghouls that prey on the uninformed and uninitiated, they have come forth with calls to arm and for citizens to wreak havoc upon their fellow citizens. In a climate of tension and anxiety, while many agencies, civic, fraternal, religious and governmental, are painfully and painstakingly coordinating their efforts to bring calm and peace to the city, the discredited ghosts of Naziism stood on Chicago street corners exciting and inciting to violence all those in earshot. The literature that was passed out was of such virulence that a riot ensued.

"The Jewish War Veterans have been concerned, for years, with the potential for violence and the danger in the existence and practices of the American Nazi party. We have not forgotten what Naziism did to Germany, what it did to the world, and what it cost the United States in lives and treasure. Now, Chicago has had a taste of the Nazi cancer at work in our city. It is time that Chicago follows the examples of Philadelphia, New York and other cities that have barred Rockwell and his minions from engaging in activities that result in conflict and strife.

"Rockwell has pledged to march on Sept. 10th through the streets of Chicago with his members and any adherents that he can recruit in his crusade of hate. His only objective is to create conflict and chaos. THIS HE MUST NOT BE PERMITTED TO DO.

"There must be no senseless endangering of the lives or the property of any of the citizens of this city, whether they be white or Negro; there must be no hazard to the life or limb of a single, brave policeman; the Nazis must not be allowed to erode the magnificent progress Chicago human relations pioneers.

"The aims and objectives of the American Nazi party almost precisely parallel those of the Communist party . . . creating discord, sowing hatred and quoting a Nazi member, Matt Koehl, 'We anticipate taking over the American government.' Their method is to enter every possible area of controversy and to exploit it, particularly where racial tensions and passions abound.

"We in the Jewish War Veterans have long recognized the Nazi technique and its resultant problems. Chicago has now had its first disastrous taste of it within the last few days. THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH FOR CHICAGO. We have laws on the books that cover 'incitement to riot.' The Jewish War Veterans are directing an urgent appeal to Mayor Daley and to Police Superintendent Wilson to use existing laws and the weight of their offices to limit the activities of the Nazis in the city of Chicago, particularly denying them the streets for marches and harangues. Based on ample past experience, these can only do harm to the good will and democratic processes presently at work. Rockwell and his cohorts can and must be kept off our streets. We trust that other groups and individuals will support this objective and communicate their interest to our constituted authorities."

Jew War Veterans and Communists Demand Same thing

JEW VETERANS ➡

JEW COMMUNISTS ➡

The Worker

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The Planned Nazi March Must Not Take Place

By CLAUDE LIGHTFOOT and JAMES WEST

Illinois Communist Spokesmen

CHICAGO — The announced march of 3,000 to be led by the American Nazi Party through a Negro community on Sept. 10, if allowed to go on, will create the most explosive, dangerous situation our city has faced in decades.

For, unlike the civil rights marches, this would be no march for justice. It would be a march for injustice. The Nazis would march neither for civil rights nor civil liberties; their's would be a blatant demonstration of violence to civil rights and liberties, an overt act of violence.

It would be a march to flaunt the racist doctrine of Aryan (white, non-Jewish) supremacy in the faces of its chief victims today, the Negro people. It would be an invasion of the slums and ghettos by the worst exponents of Negro oppression—the oppressors adding insult to injury, taunting and jeering their victims.

It would be a deliberate provocation to violence of the most overt kind; it could lead to the worst blood-bath this city has ever seen. And, indeed, this is just what the self-styled American Nazis want.

This is no overstatement of the danger. The very nature of the beast makes all this possible. Many ignored the Hitler threat on the false assumption that he opposed the Communists only, just as many today tolerate the ultra-Right, including the American Nazis, on similar assumptions. But it turned out that the Communists were but the first victims.

Many nations lived to regret their initial underestimation of Nazism. World War II had to be fought to defeat and repudiate the racist doctrines of the Nazis, but not before millions—Poles, Jews, Czechs, Slovaks, Yugoslavs, Hungarians, Ukrainians, Russians, Americans, etc.—were exterminated in crematoria, concentration camps and on the field of battle.

The threatened Nazi-led march must be neither lightly dismissed nor treated in the manner of "even-handed justice." To say they have as much right to stage this kind of march into a Negro ghetto as civil rights advocates (Negro and white, labor and middle class, Catholic, Protestant and Jewish) have to march for open occupancy in white communities is to forget the lessons of World War II and to blind oneself to the real substance of what is involved.

OPPOSE AIMS

Civil rights marchers march for justice, for enforcement of civil rights laws, for enforcement of the spirit and letter of the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments to the Constitution. They act in the spirit of the best in the American democratic tradition that "all men are created equal."

The Nazi-supremacist marchers demonstrate for injustice, oppression, discrimination and segregation, and in violation of every democratic tradition of our country.

Does anyone believe the Nazis march for the right to live in the ghetto or for equal treatment with Negroes? They march to jeer and taunt Negroes, to rub salt in the wounds of the chief victims of their racist ideas. Their every action defiles the memory and sacrifice of every American killed in World War II.

It is this which Mayor Richard J. Daley upholds when he publicly upholds the right of the Nazis to stage this vicious, provocative march into a Negro ghetto.

And it is protection to a vicious dog which the Police Department offers when Police Superintendent O. W. Wilson announces the police will protect the Nazis. For it was Wilson himself who declared on a TV program that the racist mob is a vicious dog.

True, he said this at a time when he was attempting to persuade civil rights leaders to "stay away from the vicious dog" by calling a halt to the marches.

Yet the fact remains recorded that he recognized the racists as vicious dogs. Now he proposes to protect the ferocious dog as it invades a community of people upon whom the beast has been preying for hundreds of years!

Who needs protection from whom? Why allow the beast to invade the ghetto at all when it is widely known in advance that it hates and despises the Negro people? To allow this to happen, to offer protection to the beast, can mean but one thing: complicity and sympathy with the barbaric designs of the vicious dog which thrives on violence and bloodshed. This must not be allowed to happen.

As between a wild animal and human beings, any posing in the role of "impartiality," "indifference," and "disinterested even-handed justice" is to side with the beast against humanity.

The open emergence of the ultra-Right, racist, Nazi menace makes it crystal clear that the fight for civil rights, for equality and human dignity for all is not a fight between white and Negro. It is a fight of all decent-minded, democratic Americans, Negro and white, against a handful of white racists and Nazis, heavily backed by the most reactionary sections of Big Business, who represent everything inhuman, barbaric and regressive in human affairs.

World War II must not have been fought in vain. It must not happen again. The Nazis must be nipped in the bud. The Sept. 10 march must be banned.

We call upon all that is decent in Chicago life—organized labor, all religious groups, all community and civil groups, all nationality group organizations—to speak up as with one voice and demand: Ban the Nazi March! Chicago must not be shamed by such a vile travesty! It must not happen here!

serve to fall back on" ... (continues)

Sheridan: "Ogilvie has also taken a strong stand on the entrance of the American Nazi Party and the Ku Klux Klan into the local scene. He says he'll order members of these groups arrested on sight if they begin operations in sections of the county which he polices. ..... Tom Sheridan, WCFL News, City Hall."

Sheridan: "The sheriff has stated that he will not tolerate any operation by either the American Nazi Party or the Ku Klux Klan in areas of the county which he polices. He promised members of such groups they will be arrested on sight. ..... Tom Sheridan, Civic Center."

Sheridan: "On the activities of the Ku Klux Klan and the American Nazi Party, Ogilvie has taken a stern stand. ..."

Ogilvie: "Well, if you're referring to this Rockwell person or any of this ... any of these groups of extremists or young punks that have been creating the problems, they will be arrested promptly if they come within our jurisdiction."

Sheridan: "On what basis?"

Ogilvie: "We will have several available. Incitement to Riot is certainly one."

Sheridan: "... An ultimatum from Sheriff Ogilvie. Tom Sheridan, WCFL News, Civic Center."

Ogilvie: "The demonstrators have been non-violent, certainly. Ah, but they have created a situation where we have the American Nazi Party holding rallies in public parks, uh--uh, this past weekend there were indications that the Ku Klux Klan was becoming active here ... and I attribute this to the lack of positiveness of the government of this community. And I think that we have to take a positive position here."

**

With the sheriff openly and arrogantly announcing on national TV and in the international press that I would be arrested on sight, I had little choice. I could not believe that he would actually do it.

But then, he would look pretty foolish and dishonorable if he did not do it.

So I had no choice but to submit myself to being "sighted" by this sheriff before the planned September 10 march, seeing if he would indeed arrest me, posting bond, and then having the matter adjudicated in the courts.

That is all any citizen could and would do when threatened by a top law-enforcement official with instant arrest on sight. Nobody wants to be seized like some kind of escaping criminal on the street, after hearing such a threat.

So I went to the sheriff's office in the Civic Building of Chicago to present myself officially and publicly to get the matter settled.

After hearing such illegal threats, I feared the sheriff might invent some things he would claim happened in his office (as he had promised to "think up" the charges), so I called radio station WCFL and TV station WBBM (CBS), both of whom had been relatively fair and honest to us, and invited them to be present to witness whatever might happen.

I told them and the police that I would appear in the sheriff's office at 10 a. m.

A Chicago supporter named Leo Dulinsky drove Captain Vidnjevich and me down to the Civic Center Building. At about 9:50, Vidnjevich and I got out, went up in the elevator, and into the sheriff's outer office.

My watch indicated about 9:56 as we entered the vast glass doors of his outer office, where more than 25 people were at desks.

I considered waiting till exactly 10:00, since I saw no WCFL and no WBBM reporters, but I still couldn't believe that anything serious could happen.

Those four minutes have already cost us about $ 2,000 and will probably cost another $ 3,000 before we are finished, not to mention prison time for me personally.

At the right was a cage which looked like an information booth. I walked up to the man there and said, "My name is George Lincoln Rockwell. Does the sheriff want to arrest me?"

"You'll have to see Mr. Goldberg", he answered, apparently not recognizing me, and pointing down the office where there was a partial partition.

Vidnjevich and I walked into the partitioned section.

The moment I heard the "Goldberg", I should have known!

But I didn't. I couldn't have believed what was ahead.

It was now about two minutes before 10:00, and the press still hadn't arrived.

Still not realizing what a Jewish snake's nest I had stepped into, I approached Mr. Goldberg.

Goldberg looks more Jewish than Harry Golden.

"My name is Rockwell", I said to Goldberg. "Does the sheriff want to arrest me? Is there a hold or a warrant on me?"

Goldberg began to shake and tremble. His head actually shook from side to side.

"Wait here", he squeaked, and disappeared into a door at the rear. The office was still empty, not even any press yet.

In about a minute, Goldberg returned with three or four more men, whom I later learned were Deputies Finkbinder, Magyers and Singer, along with the sheriff's chief legal advisor, Reginald Holzer. But at the time I didn't realize they were all JEWS!

One of them, I cannot recall which, asked me, "Are you George Lincoln Rockwell?"

"Yes, sir", I answered.

"You wait right here!", he ordered, disappearing into the rear door.

I waited for another minute, and then Ogilvie himself came out of the door, utterly surrounded by Jews. It looked like the whole general staff of the Israeli army!

"Are you George Lincoln Rockwell?", snapped Ogilvie.

"Yes, sir."

"Did you call the press here?", he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"You're under arrest."

"What for?"

"Disorderly conduct! Handcuff him!", and the sheriff strode back into his lair, leaving the Jewish army to handcuff me and drag me into another back room, where I was searched and prepared for the lock-up.

While I was being searched in this lock-up section, the press arrived, a minute or two late, through a side door.

A reporter for radio station WCFL, Tom Sheridan, poked a microphone at the sheriff only a moment or two after he had arrested me and made a tape-recording of exactly what the sheriff said. I subpoenaed this recording along with others like it, and it has been sworn as genuine by Mr. Sheridan before the court. Here's a transcription of what Mr. Sheridan broadcast over WCFL to report the whole episode:

Sheridan: "Sheriff Richard B. Ogilvie had boasted that he would arrest Nazi Commandant George Lincoln Rockwell on sight. So Rockwell obliged and went down to Ogilvie's office in the Civic Center. Ogilvie described the confrontation:

Ogilvie: 'It was short and sweet. He identified himself; I asked him if he had called the press here for some kind of a meeting he apparently had in mind; he said he did, and I had him arrested for disorderly conduct.' "

That was the TRUTH--exactly as it happened--except that I had no "meeting" in mind when I called the press.

But I didn't know any of this, at the time, of course. I was hauled down to a cell in the basement and kept there about two hours. The sheriff was so proud of arresting me on sight that he let literally hundreds of reporters and cameramen into the cell block area to photograph and interview me down there. They even threw me in the police patrol and pulled me out again for the special convenience of some cameramen who missed it.

They kept me in that cell for about two hours, and all my pleas to make a phone call were useless. Nor could I learn the nature of the charges against me.

Finally, sometime after noon, they tossed me in a paddy wagon, and drove me almost 20 miles out to an area near Skokie which is almost 100% Jewish.

Here's the account of the event from the Chicago Jewish Sentinal:

Notice that unbelievable bit about the sheriff being there to arrest me "again and again and again until he stops coming to Chicago"!

The man who delivered this outrageous and criminal ultimatum was Reginald Holzer, the Jew legal advisor to Ogilvie--who has since been elected a JUDGE of the same circuit court where I was tried!

Observe how the Jewish Sentinal gloats that most of the deputies and officials connected with my arrest were Jewish.

Surely, where I am known as a Nazi, and most

Sheriff Ogilvie Arrests Rockwell; Jewish Aides Process Booking, Attend Niles Hearing

By BOB GALE

Sheriff Richard B. Ogilvie's recent arrest of George Lincoln Rockwell was not without a few subtle ironies, The SENTINEL learned this week.

The sheriff had boasted that he would arrest Rockwell "on sight." When the self-styled feuhrer of the American Nazi Party appeared at the office of the sheriff in the new Civic Center and asked "what does the sheriff want from me?" he was told by an information clerk that the next clerk would be glad to accommodate him.

Abe Goldberg, the clerk, summoned Sheriff Ogilvie who promptly arrested Rockwell and turned him over to Sheriff's Police Sgt. Bernard Singer.

Rockwell was taken to the Niles station (not far from Skokie) for fingerprinting, booking and "mugging." There, at his hearing, was Reginald J. Holzer, administrative legal assistant to the sheriff and president of Temple Beth El in Chicago, to represent the sheriff.

Rockwell was placed on a $200.00 bail bond. This was paid, and as Rockwell's attorney Charles Falkenberg accompanied him from the station, Falkenberg muttered that there was "nothing but Jews."

Rockwell did not make an expected appearance at the Cicero march last Sunday, but there were several signs which read "White Power" with the swastika painted on. If Rockwell gets a permit, he plans to march into Negro neighborhoods on Sunday, Sept. 10.

According to Holzer, "Sheriff Ogilvie will be there to arrest him again, and again and again, until he stops coming to Chicago." Incidentally, the sheriff is non-Jewish but his hate for Nazis stems from his World War II action, during which he was wounded in combat with the Germans.

Members of the American Nazi Party and the Ku Klux Klan, some of them carrying swastika emblems, were prevented by National Guardsmen from entering Cicero, Ill., this week. They had tried to sneak into the Chicago suburb from the adjoining suburb of Berwyn, during a march by civil rights demonstrators. Both groups had been ordered to keep out of Cicero after they were charged with seeking to inflame an already tense situation between white residents and civil rights advocates.

Maj. Gen. Frances P. Kane, commander of the 33rd Division, Illinois National Guard, said that he and his men would be alert to any attempt by these groups to make trouble.

of those who arrested me were Jewish, you would think such fact would be made known to the jury in the trial of the case. I asked that Communists, Zionists, etc., be kept off the jury, but this was denied.

Do you know that, while both sides freely mentioned the fake Nazi "atrocities" and how evil us Nazis are, etc., during the whole trial, not one word ever reached the jury that the other side was JEWISH?!

Upon arriving at the sheriff's station near all-Jewish Skokie, I was fingerprinted by a Jewish Deputy who was so nervous and inept, fingerprinting the head Nazi, that he had to try four times, finally failed, and had to call in a Polish kid to do it.

I kept asking and asking, "Can I make a phone call?", and kept getting the same answer, "Not yet".

Nor could I get any answer to what was holding things up. The Polish kid who seemed to be booking me, a Deputy named Dembinski, finally told me --after two more hours waiting--that they couldn't bond me out until they had the charges. He did not keep me handcuffed, but let me stand at the public side of the police station counter, or sit in the chairs against the wall. Ordinarily, on "disorderly conduct", which is what the sheriff had said he arrested me for, you can get bailed out in less than half an hour.

But after SIX hours, I was still hanging around the sheriff's police station waiting for the charges. I saw Holzer, Magyers and the rest of the Jewish general staff running up and down the stairs past the office where I was waiting (cooking up the charges, upstairs, as I later learned).

While I was actually being bonded out, one of them (Finkbinder, I think) came into the office, called me a vile and unprintable name, and ordered me locked up in a genuine dungeon, with no toilet facilities or water. After about half an hour in there (and, I presume, as soon as the Jew was out of the building) the Polish kid came and unlocked me and said, "Come on out. Wait outside as you were; you're not an animal."

The arrest in the sheriff's office had taken place a little before 10 a.m.

It was not until 5:15 p. m. that I was finally bonded out and handed the charge sheets--more than SEVEN HOURS later!

My amazement at receiving the charges was imaginable. I discovered I was charged with demanding to be arrested, and refusing to leave the sheriff's office unless and until I was arrested!

I will leave it to the reader to imagine the shock of discovering that the highest law-enforcement officer of Cook County and his gang of Jewish deputies would stoop to such depths, just so he could carry out his threat of "arresting George Lincoln Rockwell on sight", and making the arrest stick.

But I felt the whole thing was a farce at this point. The evidence of my innocence was so overwhelming, and the evidence of the sheriff's criminal conduct in threatening me with an illegal arrest and then "thinking of" the charges was so outrageous and shocking that I couldn't imagine anything else would happen.

The Evening Star

With Sunday Morning Edition

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A—10 ** FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1966

Rockwell's Arrest

George Lincoln Rockwell, leader of what he calls the American Nazi party, is not a candidate in our book for winner of any popularity contest. He is a rabble-rouser and a hate-monger, and whenever he undertakes to stir up a riot he ought to be taken out of circulation.

But his recent arrest in Cook county is too flagrant a violation of his (or anyone's) rights to be ignored.

As Rockwell tells the story, he was listening to a newscast in his Arlington home when he heard that Sheriff Richard Ogilvie had announced that he would arrest the Nazi leader on sight. So Rockwell hopped a plane to Chicago and presented himself at the sheriff's office. The ensuing exchange with Ogilvie went like this:

"Are you George Lincoln Rockwell?"

"Yes, I am."

Ogilvie turned to a bailiff and said: "Arrest this man."

"On what charge, Mr. Sheriff?"

With that, Rockwell was handcuffed and jailed. The sheriff returned to his office, and when he was asked by reporters in what respect Rockwell had been disorderly, the sheriff replied: "We'll let the courts decide that."

Sheriff Ogilvie, we think, has let himself be played for a sucker. Under the circumstances, the arrest of Rockwell was not only stupid; it was plainly illegal. Certainly no court will sustain it. But it will give Rockwell something to talk about the next time he mounts the stump.

I was reckoning without a full understanding of the depths to which politicians will sink to keep their snouts in the public trough, even if it means getting into the lying business with the world's great masters of the lie, the Jews.

However, the whole thing seemed so utterly ridiculous that I couldn't really imagine any way the Jews could get a conviction. I knew it was dangerous, because one of the charges against me was "obstructing a peace officer"--a charge which carried a penalty of up to a year in prison plus a thousand dollar fine.

But you just try imagining what I did in the sheriff's office (and he admitted to WCFL), and then try imagining how they could stretch that in any way into proving that I had "obstructed" the sheriff and sending me to prison for a year.

I figured at first it was going to be another scene like in New York, where the Jews attacked me in the rotunda of the Supreme Court, then a Jew War Veteran swore out a warrant against me before a Jew judge named Friedman (since impeached), for attacking the Jews! After about ten trips to New York, the whole thing was tossed out of court.

The first hearings on my Chicago case were almost as farcial as the ones in New York City. The courtroom was packed with Jews and I had to do a lot of early manoeuvering, since I had no attorney. As usual, lawyers were all afraid to represent me, for fear of losing all their other business.

Finally, however, we located an Irish lawyer named Maloney, who had successfully defended us before, and he agreed to defend me for $ 300. I was deeply grateful, and he promised to put up a good fight before the jury. We raised the money and paid him.

Then began a series of dates set for trial, and postponements, always forcing me to travel from places like San Diego during my speaking tours, only to find it was delayed again.

While this was going on, Maloney suddenly informed me that he had been snooping around, and learned that they were really laying for me, that there was "no hope", that if I did not plead "guilty" they were going to find me guilty no matter what I did, deny me bond on appeal, and then kill me in the jail. So help me, that's exactly what he told me. He swore there was a deal with the judge and prosecutor to give me nothing but a $ 50 fine if I pleaded guilty, and that the alternative was either death in the jail or a maximum sentence of a year, etc.

We knew a lawyer in another state, who had defended us before, so I called him in desperation, and asked him what he thought. He couldn't believe such a story at first, so I put him in touch with Maloney, directly. He called me back in the middle of a meeting in Boise, Idaho, and told me that he had talked to Maloney, and it was all true.

My only choices were to plead "guilty" and get

a $ 50 fine, or go to a phony trial, and get the "works"--killed--or a prison term.

I remonstrated that this was an unbelievable outrage, but they both insisted that such things are done all the time, and my only hope in a practical sense, was to go along. They just about had me convinced.

But then the next hearing was scheduled for February 6, 1967. I had reservations on American Airlines from San Diego to Chicago, but that was in the very middle of the historic Chicago snow storm. The planes couldn't get into Chicago.

So I called Maloney in Chicago the night before and asked him if he would appear in court the next morning, and he promised he would, to explain to the judge.

Next morning, Maloney never showed up in court, and the judge would have declared me a fugitive, as he announced, had not one of the people I sent into court, stood up, identified himself, and told the judge what happened.

The judge set the case for two weeks later.

In view of Maloney's failure to appear, I began to suspect that I was really being set-up, and decided to fight (which had been my only instinct all along).

So I arrived in court for the next session with affidavits from myself and the out-of-state lawyer proving what was going on, dismissing Maloney, and asking the court to appoint a lawyer.

The judge, a Jew named Kargman, appointed a man named Paul Knott.

I went to see Paul Knott, and at first was impressed.

He appeared to be a straight-shooting tough guy, and talked turkey. But some of his first suggestions were astounding.

"Why don't you come to court next time in Nazi uniform?", he asked!

I put this down as political naivete, and tried to work with him. He was a smooth operator ... called me "Commander" and confided that he was "with me", although, of course, for business reasons, couldn't admit it.

At that time, the case was to be tried in Evanston, Illinois, where it had been moved in one of the numerous fruitless visits forced on me in the eight months between alleged "offense" and trial.

The first judge I went up against out there, so help me, was actually BLIND--had a brail typewriter on his bench, on which he pounded loudly during hearings! But he died in the middle of the drawn-out proceedings, and was replaced by this other Jew named Kargman.

One of the scenes in Kargman's courtroom was the most incredible I have ever witnessed. Kargman, Knott told me, was so anxious to try this case and "bag" George Lincoln Rockwell that he would stop at nothing to keep it before him.

So when the Jewish prosecutor, Mr. Zimmerman, stepped up and announced that he would need another continuance (delay) of a month or so, the judge actually began to rage and shout from the bench. I learned that this Jew judge was due to go off the bench in the next week or so, and wanted to be the guy who "got" me so bad he could taste it.

Both the Jew prosecutor, and my attorney, therefore, got together, and worked out a strategy to get the case transferred back to Chicago where it should have been in the first place, thus removing it from Kargman. Kargman, raging and ranting, called the chief judge in Chicago, who had been warned of the crazy scene in Evanston. The chief judge ordered the case sent back to Chicago.

Meanwhile, my people in Chicago were serving the witnesses in the case with subpoenaes almost weekly. We needed Tom Sheridan, who had interviewed the sheriff after the arrest, the Jews on the Sentinal who had reported the threats by Ogilvie to arrest me "again and again until he (me) stops coming to Chicago" and that the sheriff would "not tolerate this man (me) to spout his hate venom in my county while I am sheriff". We needed Donald Janson, the New York Times reporter who had written that Ogilvie would arrest me on sight and think of the charges later, we needed CBS, a police officer named Hayes and some others.

Each time there was a hearing, all the witnesses who were supposed to show up, didn't, and I would ask the court to do something about it. But they never did, so we would have to serve them all, all over again. Our lads got to be expert "messengers", "delivery boys", "elevator operators", "old-friends-from-out-of-town", etc., in the constant battle of hunting the witnesses who were trying to disappear.

Altogether, I had to make eight trips to Chicago, from Arlington, San Diego, Dallas, and San Francisco, to appear for these postponements and transfers of the case from Chicago, to Niles, to Evanston, then back to Chicago again.

Finally, on May 15, the tenth month after the

arrest "on sight" on August 29, 1966, the case went to trial.

But once more, the hanky-panky continued.

Instead of ordinary court hours, the case was called for 2 p. m. every day, and usually didn't get underway until 3:00 or even 3:30! And then, most days, we quit at 4:30. One day, the prosecution wasn't ready so we actually stalled around for the few hours available.

In the first week, we had less than 10 hours of actual trial! The prosecution said they would prove that:

(1) I went up to the cashier and demanded to be arrested;

(2) I told Goldberg I demanded to be arrested, and the sheriff was afraid to arrest me;

(3) I demanded that the sheriff himself arrest me, and said I would not leave unless and until arrested, even after being ordered to leave.

To "prove" that I had told the cashier I demanded to be arrested, they called a Mr. Paul Casmar, the cashier. But when he got into court, I heard the prosecutors trying to get him to say I had demanded to be arrested. Casmar simply said, "No", that all I had said was "Did anybody want me?". So the prosecutors sent Mr. Casmar home. I ran out into the hall, caught Casmar and had Knott call him into the court for our side.

The witnesses for the prosecution were Sheriff Ogilvie (now the Chairman of the Cook County Board), a Jew named Harry Magars (appointed to the well-paying sinecure of Chief of Civil Defense by his pal Ogilvie), and Goldberg.

First came Goldberg. The only thing surprising about his testimony was that he admitted that he got "agitated and upset" when he just heard my name, although it cannot be a crime to be named George Lincoln Rockwell. He also admitted that I never raised my voice.

But the LIES this Jew told simply staggered me, even though I was (I thought) ready for them.

The first was about the time!

He sat there and calmly said this all happened at 2 p. m.! Four hours after the event actually took place! (They claimed this so they could "explain" the missing four hours I was held.)

The reason he knew it was 2 p. m. so certainly, he said, was because he was trying to take two prisoners over to the 2 p. m. call of the court, and my visit "obstructed" him!

I was really dumbfounded at the genius of this Jew in LYING!

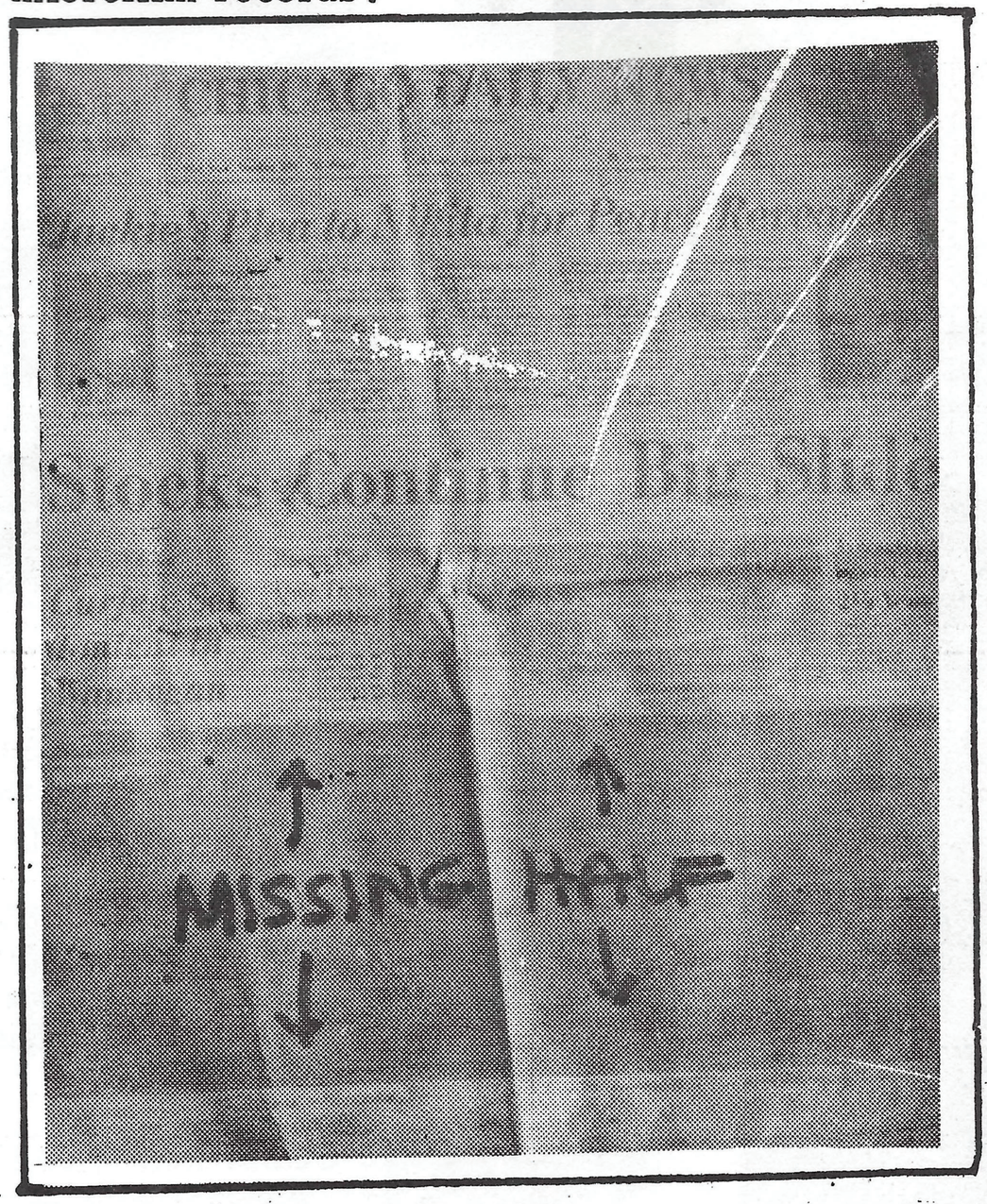
At first I thought he must be a damned fool, since it should be easy to prove that it took place at 10 a. m., not 2 p. m. But I was to learn just how powerful these Hebrews have become in America! One of the ways I figured we could easily prove when it took place was to find the early stories in the early editions of the papers, which were out on the street before they claimed the event happened!

So I sent my people down to the files of the papers to get copies of the damning edition of the newspaper. They were unavailable. But that was no real problem. They also keep microfilm files of all editions, for legal records.

We got the microfilm copy of the key edition.

In all editions, the story is on the bottom half of the page.

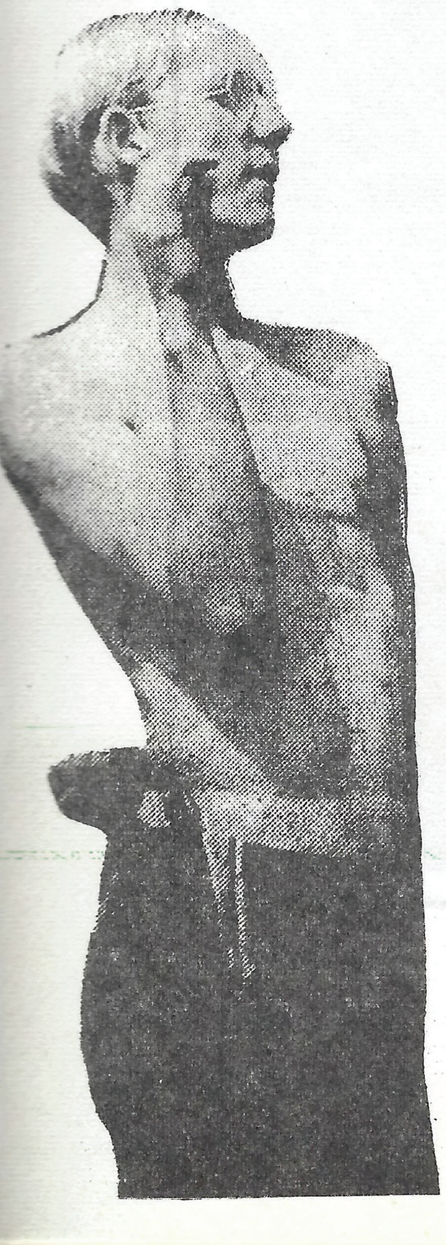
And in THE edition of the paper which would have proved that Goldberg was LYING, THE BOTTOM HALF OF THE PAGE IS MISSING! Can you imagine any big newspaper "accidentally" getting only half of the front page for the permanent microfilm records?



REDS DISH

BRAVE

There are many cases when I feel obliged to report developments in the Rockwell Report which require me to write and print things which are beyong the bounds of decent reporting, and unfit for inclusion in what I hope is a decent publication.



Nevertheless, if our people are to understand the full depth of the evil we must fight, and the devilish souls of our enemies, then I feel it my duty to violate good taste for the sake of survival.

From Holland, via Germany, I have received news of a development which now requires me to print the unprintable.

Readers will recall that when our own Horrible Hubert (Humphrey) went to West Berlin, he was assailed by mobs of leftist Germans who rioted. The press covered much of this up, and the reason is almost unbelievable.

Even as the West German government, under Marxist Willie Brandt, was denouncing the leftist riots, Brandt's own son, Lars, was leading them!

During World War II, Brandt, a confirmed Marxist and pro-Communist, fled to Norway, where he joined the Red "underground"--and shot and killed many of his own countrymen! He also fought on the commie side in Spain. This is the sort of scum installed by the Jewish-American "occupation" authorities as German "leaders". (Too few people know just how Red and Jewish is our occupation! The first head of it was Gen. Lucious Clay. Clay was married to the twin sister of the woman who was married to Conrad Adenauer. Both sisters were from the JEWISH Zinzer family. And as his "executive" officer over all of Germany, Clay (married to a Jewess) placed another Jew named Buttonweisser. It was Mrs. Buttonweisser who supplied the hundred-thousand dollar bail for Communist-Jew spy Soblen, who fled to Israel.)

Brandt is a leader of what they call the "Social Democrats"--a sort of chicken-Communist Party--the Birchers of the left.

The world's Jews have become increasingly worried about the growing tendency of millions of lost youth to instinctively seek out the symbols of the temporarily crushed anthority and order of the German Reich, the Iron Cross and the swastika. The Iron Cross is worn by literally millions of kids, who pretend that it is only a "surfers" symbol, but which is actually a symbol of their longing for a FATHER SYMBOL, for somebody to save them from the crazy anarchy and emptiness of their hedonistic lives. (They keep telling us the "Hell's Angels" and these kids "don't mean anything" by wearing the cross and the swastika--that they do it only to "shock". But you will notice the kids never wear a symbol which would be even more shocking--a hammer and sickle!) The iron crosses and swastikas appearing like magic everywhere are just more proof of what we have been preaching, that Nazism is the idea and spirit of our times, and nothing can stop its rise, not all the money and lies of the Jews, nor all the terrorism of their paid policemen and legislators.

So part of the usual Jew campaign to discredit and stop the spread of the Iron Cross has now sunk to the usual Jew depths of filth and nastiness.

Willy Brandt's rotten Red kid, Lars, has just helped the Jews produce a movie about the highest German decoration for bravery in combat, the Ritterkreuz--the "Blue Max" as it was called.

ONOR

SOLDIERS

Here are clippings from a Dutch newspaper about Brandt's unspeakable movie.

To appreciate the depth of this depravity, just imagine what we would think of a movie about our Congressional Medal of Honor, and you will understand the parallel.

In this Red, rotten movie, as the pictures show, young Brandt, the very image of effeminate degeneracy, wears Germany's highest decoration on his underwear, pinned to his behind--and finally, as the text says, he masturbates on it--in public!

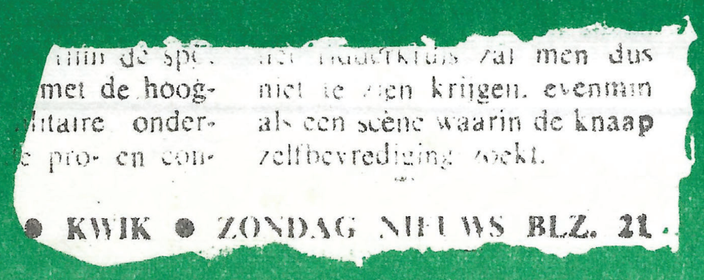
There will be some who may criticize me for even writing that, and I duly apologize. But I insist on printing it, because in order to realize the real natures these Jewish lovers of freedom and tolerance, it is necessary to know the full depth of their utter vileness.

Just imagine how you would feel, had we lost the war, and the son of the mayor of New York made a movie in which he tied our Congressional Medal of Honor on the seat of his drawers, and then masturbated on it!

Imagine the feelings of the brave German fighting men who suffered so much fighting Communism on the Russian front, when they see that!

I know what I would do!

And I hope someday some German will put a stop to such unspeakable filth the only way such scum understands.



...film de spe... ...met de hoog- ...itaire onder- ...e pro- en com- ...dus niet te zien krijgen, evenmin als een scène waarin de knaap zelfbevrediging zoekt.

● KWIK ● ZONDAG NIEUWS BLZ. 21.

After Goldberg came another Jew named Magars, who got a little carried away with his lying.

One of the wise provisions of our court system is the "exclusion of witnesses" from the courtroom so they cannot hear each other testifying. Those who have cooked up a story often slip up on details when they are lying.

Magars did exactly that.

Goldberg had said I never raised my voice.

Magars said I shouted and screamed, until four or five people came rushing in from other offices! You could see the jury gasping!

After Magars came Ogilvie himself. He testified about the same as Goldberg, except he emphasized that I had spoken in a "quiet and businesslike" tone of voice.

But all three testified that I demanded to be arrested, and refused repeatedly to leave until I was arrested!

I tried to get my court-appointed attorney, Knott, to cross-examine these liars vigorously, especially asking if the two deputies were Jewish, but with no success. I was told in no uncertain terms that this would "prejudice" the jury. Whenever I remonstrated too loudly, the lawyer moaned that the "jury is watching" and arguments between a client and counsel "look bad".

This same punch-pulling went on all through the trial. When I tried to get in the evidence that Ogilvie had said he would arrest me "again and again and again until he (me) stops coming to Chicago", I was simply told to be quiet, that the lawyer would "get that in later", or some other excuse.

In hindsight, it is easy to see what was going on, but at the time, under the pressure, it is not so easy to be sure you are right (when you are not an expert lawyer, and they are supposed to be. You can't help feeling that maybe you are being bull-headed and foolish, because of your natural overwhelming concern with what might happen to you in the trial.

So I kept temporizing with this lawyer.

But finally we reached impasses, where he told me he had subpoenaed witnesses, only for me to learn that he had NOT.

Worst of all, he told me he was paying for all this serving of subpoenae (which he wasn't doing).

He groaned so much about this that I finally raised a hundred dollars and gave it to him. He acted most peculiarly when he got it, and refused to give me a receipt.

I later learned that he was being paid $ 250 by the state as a court-appointed attorney. (Fortunately, I kept photostats of the checks I gave him, in view of what happened later, as you will see.)

When it came our turn to put on a defense, I suddenly got the proof of how he had been lying to me about the subpoenae! When our witnesses didn't show up again, he tried to convince me they weren't really necessary--we had the case in the bag. When I absolutely insisted, he said he'd get the judge to issue bench warrants for the witnesses who didn't show up. To do it, he needed to show the judge the "returns" on all the subpoenaes he told me he'd been serving--but he claimed he'd left them all in his office! He had to rely on our subpoenae, which he had told me were no good.

While all this was going on, I made an effort to see if we could do any good on my own hook with a lie detector test.

From a friend who is a police officer of great experience, I got the name of the man who invented the lie detector, Mr. John Ried, who runs an investigative agency of top reputation in Chicago. I went up there and passed the lie detector test on the questions involved in this case. Here's the results:

JOHN E. REID AND ASSOCIATES

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60608

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To: Mr. George L. Rockwell
6150 Wilson Boulevard
Arlington, Virginia

LABORATORY REPORT

April 24, 1967

On April 21, 1967 George Lincoln Rockwell voluntarily came into this laboratory for a polygraph examination to investigate whether or not he had been ordered by Sheriff Richard Ogilvie or anyone else in the Sheriff's Office to leave his office; whether or not he refused to leave the Sheriff's Office; and whether or not he had demanded to be arrested rather than leave the Sheriff's Office in August of 1966.

Before the test the subject signed a form releasing John E. Reid and Associates of any liability which may result from the polygraph examination. The executed form release is incorporated as part of our laboratory file in this case.

There were no significant emotional disturbances indicative of deception on this subject's polygraph records on the following listed questions:

(1) Were you ordered by anyone to leave the Sheriff's (Ogilvie) Office? Answer: No.

(2) In August did Sheriff Richard Ogilvie order you to leave his office? Answer: No.

(3) While you were in Sheriff Richard Ogilvie's Office did you demand to be arrested? Answer: No.

(4) Did you say, "I would not leave the Sheriff's (Ogilvie) office till I was arrested!" Answer: No.

It is the opinion of the examiner, based on this subject's polygraph records, that he is telling the truth on the previously listed questions.

Examiners:

Robert C. Cummins
John E. Reid

Respectfully submitted,

Robert C. Cummins

RCC:JER:mj

Mr. Ried and his associates were good enough to tell me how an effort could be made to get these lie-detector results into evidence. There is a certain procedure which must be followed.

But my lawyer wouldn't do it. Instead, he suggested we get them out to the press, and that he would send a copy to a juror in the mail. He also told me he would ask me suddenly about the lie detector test and I was to reply "Yes" before the judge and prosecutors could object.

Our first witness was the cashier in the sheriff's office, Mr. Casmar.

I suggested that we should first bring out that Casmar was originally called by the prosecution, but not put on the stand when it became clear that Casmar wouldn't lie about what happened. This would be a tremendous blow to the prosecution. But Knott refused point blank, as usual, with the court and jury watching, all the time telling me in fierce whispers that I was ruining our impression on the jury by arguing with my own lawyer.

In spite of this, Casmar did testify that I said nothing improper to him, but only asked if there were any orders for my arrest, and that he thereupon directed me into the sheriff's office.

Next we put on Officer Hayes, of the Chicago Police Department.

Hayes is in the intelligence section, and has known me and the Party for five or six years. He knows very well that we do not do such things as now claimed by the sheriff. He is also a very, very brave man. He got up there and told the truth about us, even under the bitter cross-examination of the Yiddish prosecutor, Sidney Karton. It must have made a good impression on the jury, when he said that, as far as he could see as a good police officer, we were strong anti-Communists, and picketed and fought un-American and Communist organizations and operations. When cross-examined about our picketing of Israeli bond rallies, and asked if he thought they were "communist", Hayes cannily replied "No, sir. But they believe that those people were being loyal to Israel instead of the United States."

Next came Chris Vidnjevich, who had been present during the whole affair. He got up there and told the simple truth: nothing happened, until suddenly I was arrested--for nothing.

Chris really creamed the Jew D.A. on cross-examination.

As usual, although we are never allowed to mention Jews, they are allowed to go into our Nazism at great length. Finally the prosecutor started hounding Vidnjevich about why he was a "Nazi". "How did you come to join such an organization?", asked Mr. Karton. "What was your main reason?"

"Because the Communists murdered my father after World War II in Yugoslavia", Chris shot back at him, causing this Hebrew to wilt and sit down.

My turn came next, and I, too, told the story as it happened. The jury laughed when I described how they threw me into the paddy wagon TWICE for the benefit of the sheriff's publicity that he had indeed arrested me on sight. They seemed to like me, and I felt they were good people. I could not see how they could help seeing that I was telling the truth, while the sheriff and his gang were lying in their teeth.

I had my usual fun with cross-examination and the too-big-for-his-breeches Jew prosecutor. Such scenes are verbal duels, and since that is my very life, I had no trouble putting him down.

When we left the courtroom Friday night, all our people felt sure it was "in the bag". In spite of all the hanky-panky with my lawyer, our case was so solid, and their's so miserable, and the testimony of our side had been so convincing and solid, presenting the ONLY non-involved witnesses (Cashier Casmar and Police Officer Hayes), that it was hard to see how any juror could have any doubt about which side was telling the truth.

Over the weekend, I worked straight through--two days and two nights--on the form and notes for the closing argument. I didn't trust Knott to make a good one so I did it all for him, down to the finest detail.

I begged several times for a meeting on Saturday, or even Sunday, and finally even Monday morning (the session, as usual, was set for 2 p. m.) but Knott was always "too busy". He was typing up his own notes, he told me, although when I asked to see them later, I was told he had "forgotten them in his office". I'd heard that before.

The best I could do on the all-important conference on closing arguments was that he'd meet me in the courtroom at 1:30 --90 minutes before the starting gun for the most important hours of the one-week trial. I had no choice but to agree to this, only to find that he didn't show up until 30 minutes before trial time, although our people had seen him in the area earlier.

I knew where he'd been the moment I smelled his breath. He was half gassed--to make the closing

argument. I desperately wanted to toss him out there and then, and take over myself. But the judge can deny such a motion, and almost surely would, as he had denied all our motions. Such a public display of friction with my own attorney would have been pretty deadly, and Knott would have been out to get me for sure after that, if he still got to make the closing argument.

So I crossed my fingers, gave him my really well-done notes and arguments, and then sat back and prayed he'd do at least a minimum job. I told him the one thing I didn't want was an "apple pie-Mother-Old Glory" kind of generalized tub-thumping speech, but a hard-hitting, precise statement of the damning facts. The jury, I had told him, would have to believe that the sheriff, a judge of the court, the Chief of Civil Defense, and the sheriff's chief deputies were all lying, while I--a Nazi--was telling the truth. They'd never believe any such a thing, unless all the evidence was painstakingly organized and set before them in such a way that they simply could NOT avoid the conclusion that the sheriff was lying. And that would take some doing.

I knew my notes were the material needed to do it, and I knew that I could have done a good job with them. But all the advice I was getting, including that from the lawyer in another state, was not to step in and try to relieve Knott of duty, as it would be suicidal.

So I went through more than an hour of the beginning of the nightmare I mentioned in the first paragraph. I heard Knott completely botch every word, every argument, every idea--and finally make such a "mistake" as to be almost beyond human belief.

For instance, in rehearsing the evidence, he told the jury that I had gone up to the cashier and said, "I'm here to surrender"--which in the jury's mind was not far from the prosecution claim that I said, "I'm here to be arrested"! Here was my own lawyer, in the last moments before the jury took the case, backing up the prosecution.

Since he had no notes of his own, and had never allowed any time to discuss the ones I had made for him, he continually got lost in the presentation. He would appear confused, hem and haw, saying, "Now, --er, um ... Now this, -----ahhhh, " etc., etc. And when he couldn't find the place at all he would skip to something he'd see on another page of the notes and then try to make up for the catastrophe by pure bombast. He would shout about the jury's "DUTY TO GIVE MY CLIENT THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT", etc., accompanying these meaningless platitudes with wild pounding of the panel in front of the jury box, scaring some of the little old ladies inside half to death. The utter disgust of the jury was evident, although I don't think they realized, yet, that he was intoxicated. But I did, and my horror at that terrible hour of watching this evil or stupid or wicked (or all three) man tossing me into prison is indescribable.

Just in case anybody thinks I am exaggerating all this, let me tell you how he wound up this incredible mess.

"I have confidence in you ladies and gentlemen of the jury!", he shouted. "I know you will remember your oaths as jurors, and when you go back into that jury room, I want you to examine all the evidence and then bring in the only reasonable verdict; I WANT YOU TO FIND MY CLIENT GUILTY!"

The judge jerked his head up in disbelief. I dropped mine in near tears. The prosecutors laughed.

After that, as far as I was concerned, the verdict was already in.

No jury could have listened to that "closing argument", in which my own lawyer piled up all the evidence he could against me (and finally asked the jury to find me "GUILTY"--not to mention making them angry with endless shouting and banging on their panel in front of them), and not decide in favor of the other side, especially when to do otherwise required some real courage and understanding on their part.

They were never shown the facts all laid out as I have here in this presentation, nor did they hear any reason why the sheriff and all the others were doing all the lying.

The Prosecutor then got up and told the jury that they would have to be out of their minds to believe that all these top officers were lying, while a "Nazi" was telling the truth, when the officers had no reason to lie. Not knowing anything about the Jewish business, never hearing the news broadcast made by the sheriff in which he admitted I did nothing, never seeing the New York Times, where the sheriff said he would do just what he did--arrest me on sight and then "think of" some charges--it is not surprising that the jury could not see any reason for the officers to lie.

At about 10:30 p. m., they brought in a verdict of "guilty" on all three charges, making me subject to a year and ten days in prison, plus $ 1,600 in fines.

There is no way of describing the feeling of suicidal depression which engulfed me at this point.

It wasn't the possibility of prison or any other punishment. I have lived with these things for years and expect them. It was that nightmare feeling of watching all this horror creep up on me, day after day, and not being able to MOVE (just as in the nightmare).

After the jury had been sent out, my lawyer (by now drunk as a skunk) began to rage and rant around the courtroom, until I had to apologize to the judge, as I didn't want to get blamed for the way "my" attorney was carrying on.

The judge set the next morning for sentencing, and a court-appointed attorney, by law, must be there for this ceremony.

The next morning, Knott failed to show up! And while I was getting more and more desperate, I found out why.

Contrary to all canons of ethics and law, while he was still (at least in theory) my attorney until sentence was passed, he had made a public statement to the press that he was giving his $250 fee (paid by the state to appointed attorneys) to the JEWISH WAR VETERANS.

This hit the front pages even while I was being sentenced, alone, to three months in the unspeakable Chicago "House of Correction" (a Civil War prison, now full of the wildest civil rights agitators, "Black Panthers", "Deacons for Defense" and all the other black scum arrested for raising hell, shooting at cops, etc.--the toughest cannibals in Chicago).

As of now, I am organizing to fight the appeal on this outrage all by myself, unless I am lucky enough to get the ACLU to do it, as we are trying to do (and as they originally promised they would).

(And, incidentally, let me remind those who always cuss me for accepting ACLU help that we tried desperately to get a top Chicago lawyer, who is the son of a famous woman patriot, recently deceased, to take the case, but he wouldn't even talk to me.)

No matter what happens, we must win this case.

All last summer, I watched while the brave White kids who had stood and fought the cannibal hordes invading White neighborhoods got railroaded into prison in this self-same courtroom--because nobody would help them.

They would be dragged in, heads hanging down like criminals, given a nigger court-appointed attorney, found guilty, and then handed a savage prison jolt. If you wonder what's happened to Americans, that they don't seem to fight any longer--come visit this courtroom in Chicago, and you will see why. Brave young men throughout history have gladly given their lives and all comfort and safety for a country which they loved, AND WHICH LOVED THEM. But when that country permits their heroism to be treated like common criminalism, then the age of heroes is over.

Suffering martyrdom and persecution for a people who love you and understand is one thing. But when your own people knowingly permit the enemy to use you as a common criminal, rather than a political enemy (as happens all the time with the Klan, White kids in Chicago, the Nazis, the Minutemen, etc.), then the supply of heroes will quickly disappear.

Last summer, Life magazine printed a full page, color picture of a brave kid from Cicero who had been stabbed by the bayonet of a snarling National Guardsman. The kid was standing his ground, defying the brutal attempt to terrorize Whites into abandoning their neighborhoods to the black and Communist invaders. That kid was the Greeks at Thermopolae, that kid was the ragged American soldiers at Valley Forge, the early Christians in the catacombs--a hero--a hero of our race!

But what happened to him? Do you know? Did anybody help him? Does anybody care? Did the Klan do anything for him? The Citizens Councils? The Birchers? NO! That kid, along with hundreds of others, was dragged into this same Chicago legal lynching chamber, given a nigger court-appointed attorney, and then brutally tossed in a jail full of nigger killers, like raw meat.

How long do you think that kid will defy death and bayonets for Americans when they abandon him--and all like him, everywhere?

From time to time, we hear word of a rightwing ACLU to defend such people, but it never means anything because of the damnable rightwing cowardice about the Jewish and racial questions. The organizations and people with the money are all backing organizations which are for race-mixing and "equality", so they say. Therefore, they must cuss their own White racial heroes like the kid stabbed by the bayonets, as "hoodlums".

How many times have you heard our kind of people pray, "God give us MEN!"?

Yet when these prayers are answered and we are sent brave young men willing to risk their lives to stand up like men to tyranny and oppression, it is usually those who prayed the loudest for "men" who are also the first to condemn them as "hood-

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lums" (just as the Jews do).

The kid who defied the bayonets in Cicero had a moment of glory out there in the crowd. Then he was dragged off to jail, humuliated in a dingy little courtroom, abandoned by the people for whom he fought, tossed into jail like a criminal where he sits wondering what was the use.

We cannot afford any more of that.

Perhaps the best way to end this piece is to mention the one fact I have purposely left out so far in the Ogilvie case.

I have been fighting all over the country, and the world, for more than eight years now, and have suffered all kinds of legal "persecutions". Even in Philadelphia and New York, I have never experienced such a raw deal and such terrible lies from top officials--not even from the raving Jews in those same cities of New York and Philadelphia. In both of those places, I have faced the same kind of vicious, fake charges, but the court system, and top officials, were not dishonest enough to produce any convictions.

Only in Chicago have I seen such a blatant abuse of criminal court processes, including mass lying by top officials.

And the top official in Chicago, the sheriff, who initiated these proceedings and sat up there on the witness stand and lied about me trying to pack me off to jail was not a Jew or even a liberal or Communist.

He's a "CONSERVATIVE"--a kosher conservative!

The Jews, by themselves, an't really nail us the way they would like to do, because it would be too obvious; it would expose them for the liars and terrorists we want the people to see.

Not until they find a vicious non-Jew "Shabbez-Goy" to front for them can they really pull off their framed-up prosecutions, as has been shown in Emporia, Virginia, and now Chicago. In both places, it was not just the Jews who got me jailed, it was the kosher conservatives, fronting for their Zionist rich-Jew pals.

This formula has already put Colin Jordan in jail in England, John Beatty in jail in Canada, and sentenced Robert Shelton, Connie Lynch, Robert De Pugh--and now me--to jail here in the U.S.A.

With all the top fighting patriots who dare to fight the Jews, already "bagged" and in jail, or on

the way, surely it ought to be obvious that the Jews, using their kosher "conservative" fronts, are out to make "examples" of anybody who has dared to make a strong stand against these terrorists.

If they get away with it, nobody will ever dare lead any movement to take America back from the enemy and save the White Race.

Only if we can beat them and smash this new formula can we hope to maintain the momentum we have set going after eight years of work.

This perjured, conspiratorial, vicious attack in Chicago will be the model for similar attacks on the whole patriotic, racist movement if we allow it to succeed.

When I left the courtroom after being sentenced to prison last week, swarms of the ugliest Jewiest looking fat Jews I have ever seen were on the steps of the court house, gloating and smirking in unholy Jewish glee. They openly snarled that I won't survive in that jail, that the American Nazi Party is finished, that they've finally gotten me.

I have confidence that our people will show these arrogant Jew swine that White Men can still whip them, and wipe those gloating smiles off their ugly faces.

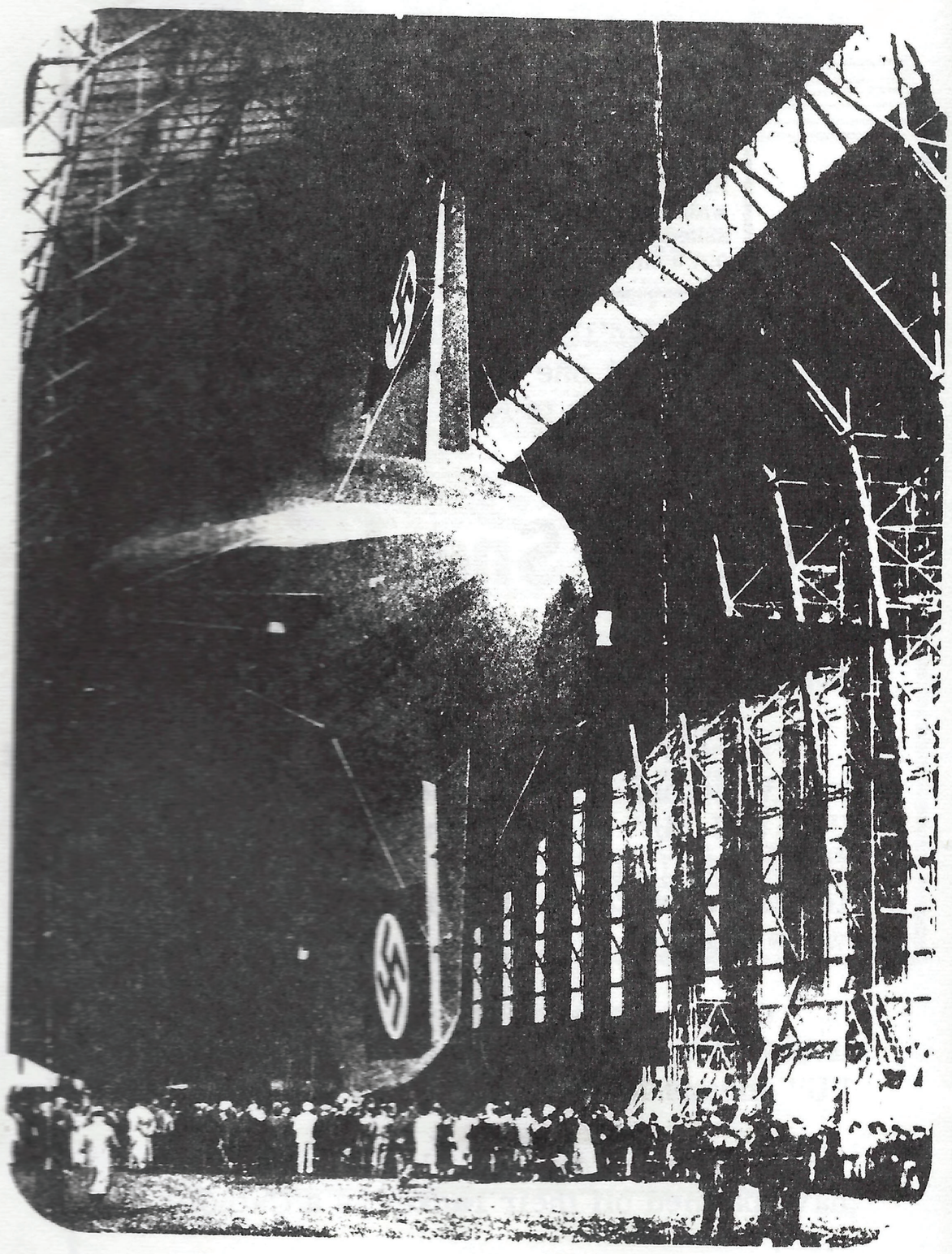
DID JEWS BURN HINDENBURG?

I remember, as a kid, hearing with horror about the giant dirigible "Hindenburg" blew up and burned as it landed in Lakehurst, New Jersey, after crossing the Atlantic. There was much speculation about hos this monster of the skies happened to catch fire and burn without any apparent reason.

Since finding out about what world Jewry is up to, however, and reconstructing the scene, I now feel absolutely sure what happened.

In 1936, when the Hindenburg began commercial trans-oceanic trips, Hitler was showing the world what a purified Aryan nation could do with the Jews off its back. The magnificent Hindenburg, decorated with a forty-foot swastika, was about as popular in New Jersey and New York Chosen circles then as I am now.

Only a few miles from Lakehurst, N.J., where the Hindenburg landed is the city of Lakewood, where even some of the street signs are in Yiddish, and the population is nearly one hundred per cent kikish.



Helium, the only available lighter-than-air gas which was not inflammable was produced in Texas, and the U.S.A. would not sell any to Germany for the Hindenburg. As a result, the giant ship was filled with explosive hydrogen.

Knowing all this, knowing Jews, knowing how these lovers of peace and freedom operate, and knowing that there were tens of thousands of the most rabid kind of Hebrews only a few miles from where the hindenburg came down, and that it landed in an area surrounded by empty marshes and bushes, do YOU have any doubt what happened?

NEWS FROM THE REAR

I have sincerely tried to avoid conflict with other hard-right groups, in spite of endless and continuing attacks by the John Birch Society, Christian Crusade, Ron Gostick, Frank Capell--and, inevitably, J.B. Stoner, who is going around swearing I am an F.B.I. agent (!!!).

But I cannot resist reproducing the following news item, and asking the subject if he was libel-

Fire-eating ultra-racist J. B. Stoner, vice chairman of the fascist National States Rights Party, and how he can move when the spirit says so. While he was in the midst of roundly denouncing "Jews, Niggers and Chinamen" at Texas' Will Rice College, a group of 17 Negro SNCC members, headed by the Rev. F. D. Kirkpatrick, walked in. Stoner finished the sentence he started, asked for his speaking fee immediately and disappeared out a side door with five followers clustered about him!

led. If so, we'll print the truth. How about it, J. B.? Is this one of those Jew lies--or could we loan you a couple of Nazi storm troopers for your next speech?

Kosher Sneaks

My college speeches are bearing gratifying fruit.

Here's a letter received by a surprised student at a Wisconsin college where I exposed the kosher "K" and "U" racket. The kid had been amazed to find these Jew "hechsers" all over his food, wrote to the Heinz Company and asked if my charges were true.

Observe how cleverly the Jew Heinz Company avoids denying--but also not admitting--that the "U" means KOSHER, which is what the kid asked.

Even more diabolically, observe how the Jews have palmed off their racket as a Catholic operation!

I am happy to say, however, that the Jews not only did not fool this kid, but he was outraged enough by their sneaky effort to turn a Jewish racket into a Catholic operation that he wrote me all about it and enclosed the Heinz letter.

Last year alone, I spoke to more than 100,000 college people all over the country, and thousands of them wrote in for our free documents (which are paid for out of your contributions here). Just imagine the hundreds of similar letters going to these Jew liars. We've got them sweating.

Jews With Forked Tongues

Almost every Jew in America is busily chewing away at American participation in the Vietnam war, some carrying commie flags, some burning American flags, and all claiming a sacred right of "dissent"--although I never remember the Jews helping anyone to dissent by carrying around Nazi flags during World War II.

The Jews have been scoffing at the need to "contain" Communism in Vietnam, and are ardent isolationists. "Bring the boys home!", they holler.

Now the Arabs are threatening to run the Jews in Palestine into the sea, so the Jews are suddenly making a 180 degree turn on the runway.

Now they are demanding we get in there and get more American boys shot saving the Jews once more.

The Jews speak with a forked tongue.

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"DER ALTE"'S SECRET

Did you ever wonder what was the secret behind the "greatness" of "Der Alte"--Adenauer?

Whenever I see any German getting the "great man" treatment from the Jewish democracies, as old prune-face did all his life, and especially when he died, then I know there has to be a sell-out some place. The Jews don't honor men who are great for their own race, but only men who are great for the Jews.

I knew long ago that Adenaur was married to a Jewish wife, the twin sister of the Zinser who was married to the occupation boss, Lucius Clay.

But now comes the real secret of the rise of this "great man".

In the New York Jew Examiner for May 4, 1967, I learned, on page 4, that Adenauer first won the blacks hearts of the Hebrews when, as mayor of Cologne, he ripped down all the German swastika flags put up by the town on the occasion of a visit by Adolf Hitler.

For this act of heroism, a Jew millionaire named D. N. Heinemann (who now lives in Greenwich, Conn.) gave Adenauer 10,000 DM, and supported him during the Nazi regime, while Der Alte hid.

When the war was over, the Jews trotted out this lover of the Chosen Ones, who was also married to a Jewess, and made him their private toady "leader" of Germany.

In return, it was Conrad Adenauer who squeezed the industrious German people mercilessly to pour out "reparations" billions to Israel and world Jewry.

If you sometimes wonder how it is that Jews have bought up almost all the stores and shops on America's Main Streets, you will find at least part of the answer in this quotation for the Examiner article.

"We Jews remember with appreciation his leading role in making his government make substantial restitution to the Jewish people. Under the terms of the agreement between the Jewish and German representatives (like the "agreement" between a kidnapper and his victim - ed.) the state of Israel received in materials, ships, machinery and cash an aggregate sum of $ 840 million. In addition, the West German Republic continues to pay out hundreds of millions of dollars annually to indemnify individual Jews." (!!!)

Note that "hundreds of millions annually to individual Jews"--still going on year after year, to almost any Jew who wishes to cook up a horror story, shed a few crocodile tears by squeezing an onion in his hanky, and telling how he lost all over thirty years ago!

Sort of an eternal Jewish fire insurance racket, with the victims unable to open their mouths in protest, for fear of finding themselves suddenly identified and tried as "war criminals" from some concentration camp!

Here's another paragraph from this revealing piece on Jew toady, Adenauer:

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"Never for a moment did Adenauer forget to whom he was indebted for his life. When he, as German chancellor, arrived here on his first visit to our country (1953), his first call was not on the political dignitaries, the mayor of the city or the governor of the state, but on D. N. Heinemann, his Jewish benefactor, now of Greenwich, Connecticut."

After this bit, the arrogant Jews boastfully write how clever it was of them to purchase the soul of poor old Conrad. "I knew the money would be well invested", they quote Heinemann as saying.

The Jews end the article by saying, it "paid off manifold"!

Nuremburg Boomerang

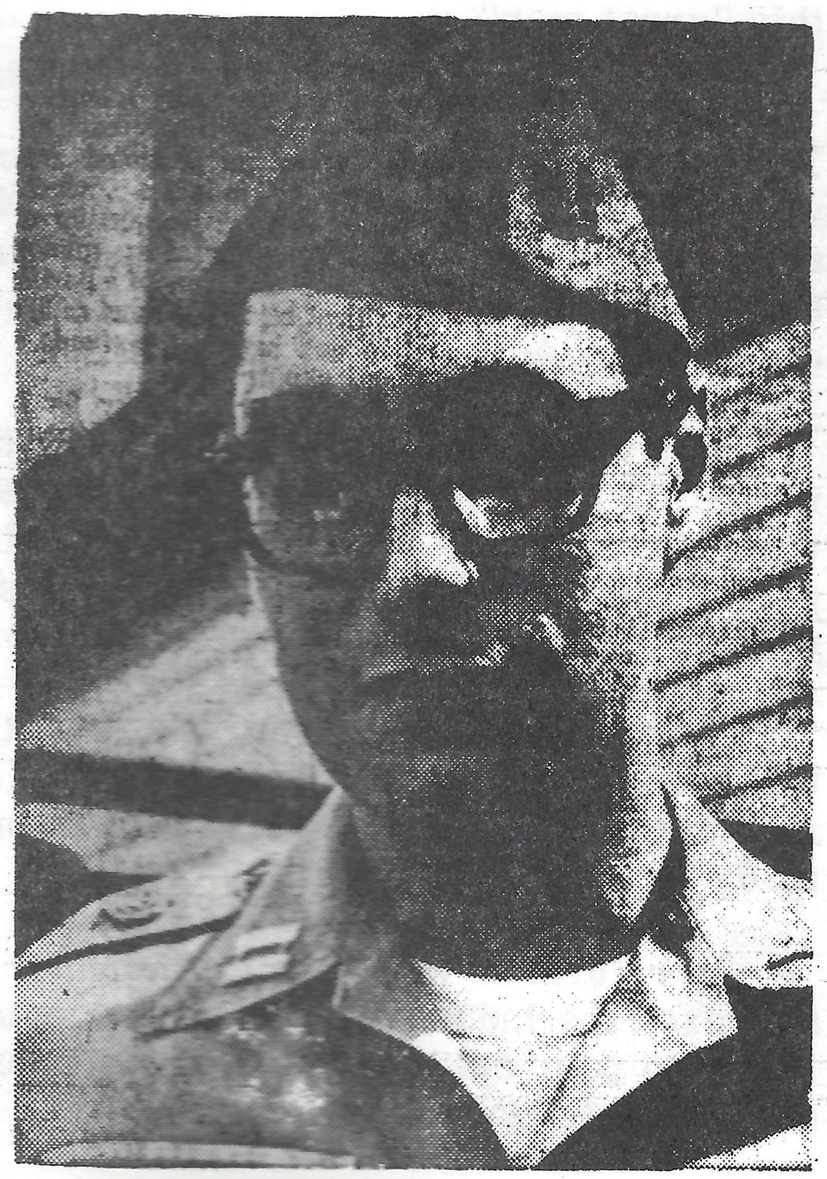
During the Nuremburg trials, a few brave Americans like Joe McCarthy had the courage to point out that this Communist-Jewish orgy of revenge on the helpless Germans would one day boomerang on us.

That day is here.

First the Jews used the Nuremburg "decisions" to get an outrageous injunction against us in Chicago, which we are still fighting.

Now a Jew named Levy, who refuses to do his part for his country in a war, has invoked the Nuremburg "decisions" to make it legal for any and every soldier and officer in our armed forces to DECIDE FOR HIMSELF if he should obey any order at all.

Whenever a member of the armed forces feels any military action is unjust or immoral, the



Nuremburg "decisions" decreed that he has not only the right but the duty to mutiny!! It was through this device that a bunch of Jews and leftists like O. John Rogge, Telford Taylor, etc., hung and imprisoned thousands of German soldiers and officers--for obeying orders. Of course, the tribunal which decreed this included the "democratic", wonderful Soviets, who never did any of the things they were hanging Germans for supposedly doing, of course.

Now this devilish doctrine of utter anarchy has been ruled legal and valid by a U.S. Army court-martial!

If they draft any of us to go and shoot Arabs on behalf of the Jew thieves who stole and plundered the Arabs in Palestine, then we can have a ball quoting their own Jewish "Nuremburg" decisions, pointing out that kicking Arabs out of their homes was immoral and an atrocity, and that therefore it is illegal to obey orders to help the Jews hang on to stolen property.

###

Canada in Jew Clutches

The arrogance of the Jews in perverting the symbol of Canada--the maple leaf--into a cabalistic Jew Star of David, is almost unbelievable. You have to see it, to believe it:

'The Auschwitz Special'

They've already done it to the United States.

In a recent New York Jew Examiner they carried a story about how one of George Washington's Jewish friends was lamenting that the proposed design for the United States Great Seal had no Jewish symbol on it. So, boasts this Jew, Washington made a change. Instead of putting the stars at the top of the pyramid in a circle, as originally designed, the stars were placed in the pattern of a Star of David. "Take a look at the seal on your folding money", gloats this Jew, "and you will find the Jewish Star on every piece of U.S. currency!"

Currently, the Jews have a suit going to get rid of the cross built privately on a hill over Eugene, Oregon, and similar suits to get rid of all Christian insignia everywhere as a violation of the principle of the separation of church and state.

May I suggest to the more religious rightwing organizations that our side start filing suits to get rid of these JEWISH religious symbols on our folding money? If anybody will guarantee the costs, I'll file it myself in Federal Court. We can win this one, easily, and make them take that Jew star off our money, since otherwise, they can't stop us from putting crosses wherever we like on government property.

"Well, now ... let me explain that ...."

"Yes, I know, Lady-Bird, he's wearing that greasy yid stuff. You notice it more when your nose is so long."

Israel vs Viet Nam

We're told that the reason we keep wasting American lives in Vietnam without using enough force to win is that a real fight would risk Chinese or Russian intervention--and thus world war.

Now the Arabs are threatening to wipe out Israel. And the Russians and Chinese have openly promised to support the Arabs.

But watch the Jew-dominated United States Government clobber the Arabs if Israel is really in danger, even if we have to fight a third world war to save these trouble-making Jews, as well we may.

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